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Haylett J. p 25

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Prince Charles
HIS VVELCOME
FROM SPAINE:

Who landed at *Portsmouth* on Sunday the fift of October, and came safely to *London* on Munday the fixt of the same,

I 6 2 3.

W I T H

The Triumphs of *London* for the same
his happy Ariuall.

A N D

The Relation of such Townes as are situate
in the wayes to take poste-horse at, from the City
of *London* to *Douer*: and from *Calais* through
all *France* and *Spaine*, to *Madrid*, to
the Spanish Court.

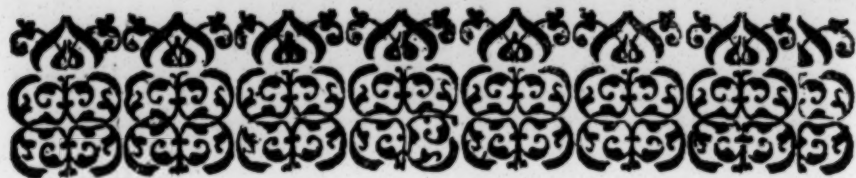


L O N D O N,
Printed by G.E. for *Iohn Wright*, and are to be sold
at the signe of the Bible without *Newgate*.

I 6 2 3.

✓ 17-651

2008-09-17



Prince Charles

HIS

VV E L C O M E

FROM

SP A I N E.



After Great Britaine (ouerwhelmed with doubts, hopes, feares and most carefull, louing and dutifull Iealousie) had dolourously drooped, and mourned in a robe of melancholy 3, moneths long, for the absence of our hopefull, vnparalleld, and illustrious Prince *Charles*, each minute of whose vnexpected, and vnthought of Iourney from hence, seeming a tedious torture to millions of louing and wel-wishing hearts, whose happy and wel-comes home doth like the radiant Sun expell all the dismall and moody cloudes of griefe and melancholy; to

Prince Charles

the vniuersall ioy of his Royall Father, and all his loyall Subiects, hauing passed so long and tedious a Iourney, so much change of ayre & varieties of diet, preferued (by the Almightyes especiall prouidence) from all dangers and casualties that might any way impeach his Highnesse health, or preiudice his Princely person, in any of his affaires.

After his Highnesse stay from the 7. of March with his Catholike Maiestie at his Court at *Madrid*, with the great and magnificent Entertainments, Feastings, Maskings, Banquettings, Huntings, Hawkings, and diuers other royall, pleasant, laudable, costly, sumptuous, and manly disports, and exercises, where, with the King, the Queene, the faire, vertuous, and louely Lady *Maria*, (the highborne *Infanta*) his Highnesse hauing all the content and welcome which so potent a Monarch could any way expresse, or our gracious Prince expect: Then (to ease our common grieffe, & to reuiue our half dead hopes, it pleased his Grace to take his leaue of *Madrid*, & passing by easie Iourneyes on his way, accompanied some part with the King, after whose departure from his Highnesse, hee was attended by certaine of the Graundes of *Spaine*, so that in thirteene or fourteene dayes space his Highnesse came in perfect health to the Port of Saint *Anderas*, in the Prouince of *Biscay*, where, when our English fleete had knowledge of his long look'd for and welcome comming, then did the hearts of euery man leape within him for ioy, their eyes ouerflowed with teares of louing and dutifull affection

his welcome from Spaine.

fection, their voyces shouted with acclamations. The great Ordnance thundered and filled the earth and skies with loud reioycings, the trumpets clangor pierced the welkin, the beaten drummes raled triumphantly, all manner of Instruments sounded melodiously, and to better and sweeten all the rest, his Highnesse most graciously accepted their loues mutually and thankfully. But blustering *Boreas*, with his brother *Eurus* (the North and East windes) blew most stiffly, and churlishly detained our ioy and happinesse from vs here in Britaine. So that neuer any louing mother desired with more longing to see her hopefull sonne, whose long abience had fild her with griefe, then all the honest Inhabitants of this Kingdome did hunger and thirst to see or heare from their most hopefull and beloued Prince. With what greedy desire did many thousands (as it were) naye their eye-sights dayly vpon Fanes, Weather-cocks, the smoake of Chimneyes, and the Racking of the cloudes; and for fifteene long dayes and nights, the thwartouer and crosse North and Easterly winde blew vs nothing but lengthening of our sorrowes, and delaying of our comforts, vntill at last on Friday the third of October last it pleased the great Arch-master of windes and Seas, to turne the breath of *Eolus* the way we most heartily prayed for: So that his Highnesse speedily taking aduantage of this most happy and prosperous Gale; Anchors were soone weighed, Sailes suddenly displayed, and by the prouidence of the Almighty, and the diligent industry of the
skilfull

skilfull Nauigators and Mariners, his Hignesse most safely landed at *Portsmouth* in *Hampshire* on Sunday the 5 of October, betwixt the houres of three and foure in the afternoone, where hee tooke coach and came that night and lodged neere *Gilford* in *Surrey*, 25 miles from *London*, at the house of the Right Honorable the Lord Viscount *Annan's*.

The happy newes of his Highnesse most welcome ariuall was brought to *London* on Monday being the fixt of October, and shortly after the same morning he came in person himselfe, taking Barge at *Lambeth* with the Duke of *Buckingham*, followed by the Archbishop of *Canterbury*, and diuers others; whence he past to *Yorke-house*, betwixt eight and nine of the clocke, where he hauing taken some repast, he tooke Coach againe to goe towards his royall Father, to reioyce his heart with his Princely presence.

The ioyfull newes of his happy returne, filled the whole Kingdome with excessiue ioy: first his most royall Father had a chiefe share in the comfort: secondly, many of his good Seruants, who were almost with griefe for his long absence like so many bodies without life: but now they are all relieued by his welcome presence, with the spirits of mirth and alacrity. But the City of *London* in expression of their louing duties, haue spared for no cost, either generall or particular.

his welcome from Spaine.

THe Bels proclaim'd aloud in euery steeple,
The ioyfull acclamations of the people.
The Ordnance thundred with so high a straine,
As if great *Mars* they meant to entertaine.
The Bonfires blazing, infinit almost,
Gaue such a heat as if the world did roast.
True mirth and gladnesse was in euery face,
And healths ran brauely round in euery place:
That sure I thinke this sixt day of October,
Ten thousand men will goe to bed scarce (&c.)
This was a day all dedicate to mirth,
As'twere our Royall *Charles* his second birth.
And this day is a iewell well return'd,
For whom this Kingdome yesterday so mourn'd.
God length his dayes who is the cause of this,
And make vs thankfull for so great a blisse.

B.

The

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B.

The

Prince Charles

The whole day being spent thus in mirth, triumphs, and thanksgiving, wherein the people of all degrees, from the highest to the lowest, both rich and poore in London, Westminster, and the Suburbs, to their powers exprest their loues: that not so much but the foure Elements, Fire, Water, Ayre, and Earth, seemed to applaud the celebration of this happy and welcome day, for the Heauens most abundantly poured downe a shower of raine of nine houers continuance, which the dry and thirsty Earth dranke most greedily, or as I may say most lovingly, to the health of so ioyfull and auspicious a solemnity. The Fire (or fires) in all places, streets, lanes, courts, and corners, (despight the raine, or enuying that it should quench the flaming ardency of its transcendent loue) ascended vpwards in shew of thankfulness: and the vast, empty, and subtile Ayre was filled with the shouts and acclamations of people, with the reioycing noyses of Instruments, Ordnance, Muskets, Bels, Drums, & Trumpets. And further I heard it credibly reported, that there was one Bonfire made at the Guildhall in London which cost one hundred pounds (belike it was some Logwood which was prohibited or vnlawfull to be vsed by Dyers, and being forfeited was ordained to be burnt in triumph:) But (as good cause we had) the day was commanded to be kept holiday, so that no shops were opened, no manner of worke was done from morning till night, but carying and re-carying wood to make Bonfires, ringing, filling and emptying of pots, that all seemed as if the world

his welcome from Spaine.

world was newly preserued from some second flood (asindeed our whole Kingdome was from a flood of griefe) to the safe and happy hauen of happinesse.

Moreouer, his Highnesse happy and ioyfull coming on that day, was a putting off of an execution which sixe men and two women condemned malefactors were to suffer at Tyburnie, whereby hee was the most fortunate cause of their reprieues & sauing, and a larger time of repentance to amend their liues.

The very Vintners burnt their bushes in Fleetstreet and other places, and their wine was burnt (all ouer London and Westminster) into all colours of the Rainbow, whole pintes, quarts, pottles, and gallons, were made into Bonafires of Sacke and Claret, whilst good fellowes like louing Salamanders swallowed those liquid fires most sweetly and affectionately. But as concerning this fuell of *Bacchus*, a great many would not stay, or could not endure to see it burnt, and so deuoured those French and Spanish billets and faggots raw, which after being warmed with shouting, laughing, singing, and leaping, the heat burst out so hotly that it appeared in many a high coloured face, till in the end the fire was quenched in the embers and ashes of sleepe.

And to the entent all estates should be merry, there were diuers Noblemen, Gentlemen, and others, that gaue store of gold to the poore, some gaue vessels of wine in the streets.

Thus was the whole day spent, till the darke night came, and then began the second part of England

Prince Charles

ioy: for the nights loue did as it were scorne to be outstripped with the dayes affection and obedience. Amongst the rest, the Spanish Ambassadors, both at Exeter house in the Strand, and at Ely house in Holborne, did expresse their loues by their charges and reioycings.

Then began a most merry and ioyfull confusion of billets, faggots, bauins, and logs, baskets, buckets, and tubs were hotly and merrily consumed, buts, pipes, hogsheads, teirces, puncheons, barrells, kilderkins, firkins, runlets, and drifats most brauely blazed and suffered; some in Smithfield burnt their old Coaches, (and I wish they had all beene so well bestowed) washing boules and beerles went to wrack, old graters and stooles were turn'd to ashes, mouse-traps and tinder-boxes came to light, and he or she that had but foure tokens, or as much credit, committed their whole estate to fire and faggot; insomuch that Chandlers shops and store-houses were most willingly emptied. But in *Pauls Churchyard* was exceeding benighted triumphs, for on the crosse round about were placed, on the batlements & on the top of it as many burning Linkes as the Prince. his Highnesse was yeares old: and in some good distance from the Crosse, were two mighty bonfires; besides there was a crosse of wood erected which extended into foure branches, and vpon euery branch a pitch-barrell was fastned, and one in the midst on the top, which made a braue shew in the burning: then were there *Cresset* lights, and most excellent fireworkes, with squibs, crackers, rackets,

his welcome from Spaine.

ketts, which most delightfully flew euery way. And it is certain to be proued, that betwixt *Pauls* Church yard & London-bridge in the nearest way that could be gone, there were 108 Bonafires told, many of them hauing at least one load of wood in each, some more, some lesse : I speake not of other streets and lanes which are out of that way, besides the Strand, Westminster, and Holborn, with hundreds of places which I saw not.

All these and much more was done here in London, Westminster, and the adioyning places, nor is it to be doubted but that all Cities, Townes, and Villages, will generally and particularly shew their louing obedience and affections,

Prince Charles

Here is set downe the long and tedious Iourney, with the seuerall stages or places where men take Poste-horse from the City of *London*, quite through the spacious Kingdome of France; and so throughout into *Spaine*, to the City of *Madrid*, being in all 141 seuerall stages or Poste-Townes, some 8, some 10, 12, or 16 miles from each other, being in all about 1100 miles.

<i>London</i>	<i>Bernai</i>
<i>Darford</i>	<i>Noieane</i>
<i>Rocheſter</i>	<i>Abeville</i>
<i>Sittingbourne</i>	<i>Aillyle hanc dordes</i>
<i>Canterbury</i>	<i>Fleircourt</i>
<i>Douer</i>	<i>Piguigny</i>
<i>Callaice</i>	<i>Amiens</i>
<i>Le Biſon</i>	<i>Hancourt.</i>
<i>Marqueſſa</i>	<i>Flaire</i>
<i>Bulloigne</i>	<i>Briteur</i>
<i>Neuchattell</i>	<i>Raigny</i>
<i>Franeaz</i>	<i>St. Remy</i>
<i>Montruell</i>	<i>Cleremont</i>
<i>Neupon</i>	<i>Roucellei</i>

Saint

his welcome from Spaine.

<i>Saint Leu</i>	<i>Lestroya shemina</i>
<i>Lufarder</i>	<i>Le Laurena der</i>
<i>Esoouen</i>	<i>eux</i>
<i>St. Denis</i>	<i>Maide</i>
<i>PARIS</i>	<i>Mondinaux</i>
<i>La Burlarayur</i>	<i>BLOIS</i>
<i>Longuemiaux</i>	<i>Les Montriba</i>
<i>Chator</i>	<i>Lambin</i>
<i>Bonur</i>	<i>Mont Richard</i>
<i>Estampe</i>	<i>Ur Liege</i>
<i>Guillerua</i>	<i>Lochez</i>
<i>Angueruille</i>	<i>Varenur</i>
<i>Shaupillary</i>	<i>Liguer</i>
<i>Shateugaillad</i>	<i>La hay</i>
<i>Artenay</i>	<i>Perlanc</i>
<i>Sercott</i>	<i>Shatibben</i>
<i>ORLEANCE</i>	<i>La Tredenir</i>
<i>St. Minion</i>	<i>Chaffener</i>
<i>Nostra Dama</i>	<i>POIGTIER</i>
<i>de Clara</i>	<i>Rusigni</i>

Prince Charles

Ruigni
Vr porte Aioutete
Vinour
Umenieur
Couer
Chour
Chouffa
Villa foignant
Aiger
Gouruille
St. Seuerdeaux
Villara
Chasteauneuf
Nonnauille
Barbesieux
Raignar
La Grole
Mon Lien
Plante Blac

Chauignon
Ur voya de Lion
Cusac
Le port de Crussac
Le Charbon blanc
Le port de la Ba-
stil
BOURDEAUX
Le petit Bur-
deaux
Hauborre
Troia
Pooter
Belleene
Muret
Allispostel
Le Broubeer
Fen Guiller
La baree

Les

his welcome from *Spain*

<i>Les Sperroone</i>	<i>Vnposte Aiontee</i>
<i>Chastel</i>	<i>BAYON</i>
<i>Maier</i>	<i>Bidarbe</i>
<i>S. Vincent</i>	<i>S. Ian de Luz</i>
<i>Le Cabalon</i>	<i>Arinanat.</i>
<i>Les Anders</i>	

What Townes are named in this Catalogue since you read *Callaice*, are all standing in *France*: Now we come to relate of the passage through *Spaine* to the City of *Madrid*; And first after your passage from *Bayon* you come shortly into the Kingdome of *Nanarre*, which is now in the King of *Spaines* dominions, the first place therein where they take Poste horse is named,

<i>Yron, or Feria</i>	<i>Andicamer</i>
<i>Oyason</i>	<i>VITORIA</i>
<i>Eseruand</i>	<i>Poypela</i>
<i>Toullousette</i>	<i>Miranda</i>
<i>Tolosa</i>	<i>Maigur</i>
<i>Verafrangii</i>	<i>Soguire</i>
<i>Segaur</i>	<i>Breniea</i>
<i>Gallarette</i>	<i>Castill de pione</i>
	<i>C Quinta</i>

<i>Quinta Palla</i>	<i>Fressenuille</i>
<i>BVRGOS</i>	<i>Chastel</i>
<i>Bisbregur</i>	<i>St. Mersieur</i>
<i>Songuide</i>	<i>Bouteagur</i>
<i>Lerma</i>	<i>Canaunille</i>
<i>Bahabon</i>	<i>St. Augustine</i>
<i>Arandadeduera</i>	<i>Acauenda</i>
<i>Roubia</i>	<i>MADRID.</i>

Thus hauing shewed the long and dangerous tract by Land from *London* to *Madrid*, we may herein see in part how much wee are all bound to bee thankfull to our great and good God, who hath so healthfully, happily, 'and timely preserued and returned our gracious Prince so wishedly, after so many perils past on his part, and so many doubts and feares on ours, vpon the which I haue (for a conclusion) written these following verses.

The

his welcome from Spaine.

THe *Prince of Princes*, and the *King of Kings*,
Whose eye of *providence* foresees all things :
To whom what euer *was*, or ere *shall be*,
Is *present* still before his Maiesty.
Who doth dispose of all things as he list,
And graspeth *Time* in his *eternall* fist ;
He sees and knowes (for vs) what's bad or good,
And all things is by him well vnderstood ;
Mans weake coniectures no way can areed,
What's in th'immortall Parl'ament decreed,
And what the *Trinity* concludeth there,
We must expect it with obedience here.
Then let not any man presume so farre,
To search what the *Almighties* counsels are,
But let our *wils* attend vpon his *will*,
And let his *will* be our direction still.
Let not Plebeans be inquisitiue,
Or into any profound State-businesse diue.
We in five hundred and nere sixty yeare,
Since first the *Norman* did the Scepter beare,
Haue many hopefull royall Princes had
Who as heau'n pleas'd to blesse, were good or bad,
Beauclarke was first (who was first *Henry* crown'd)
For learning and for wisedome, high renown'd,
Beyond the verge of *Christendome*, swift *Fame*
Did make the world admire his noble name.
The blacke Prince *Edward*, all his life time ran
The race of an accomplisht Gentleman:
His valour and triumphant victories,
Did fill the world, and mount vnto the skies.

Prince Charles

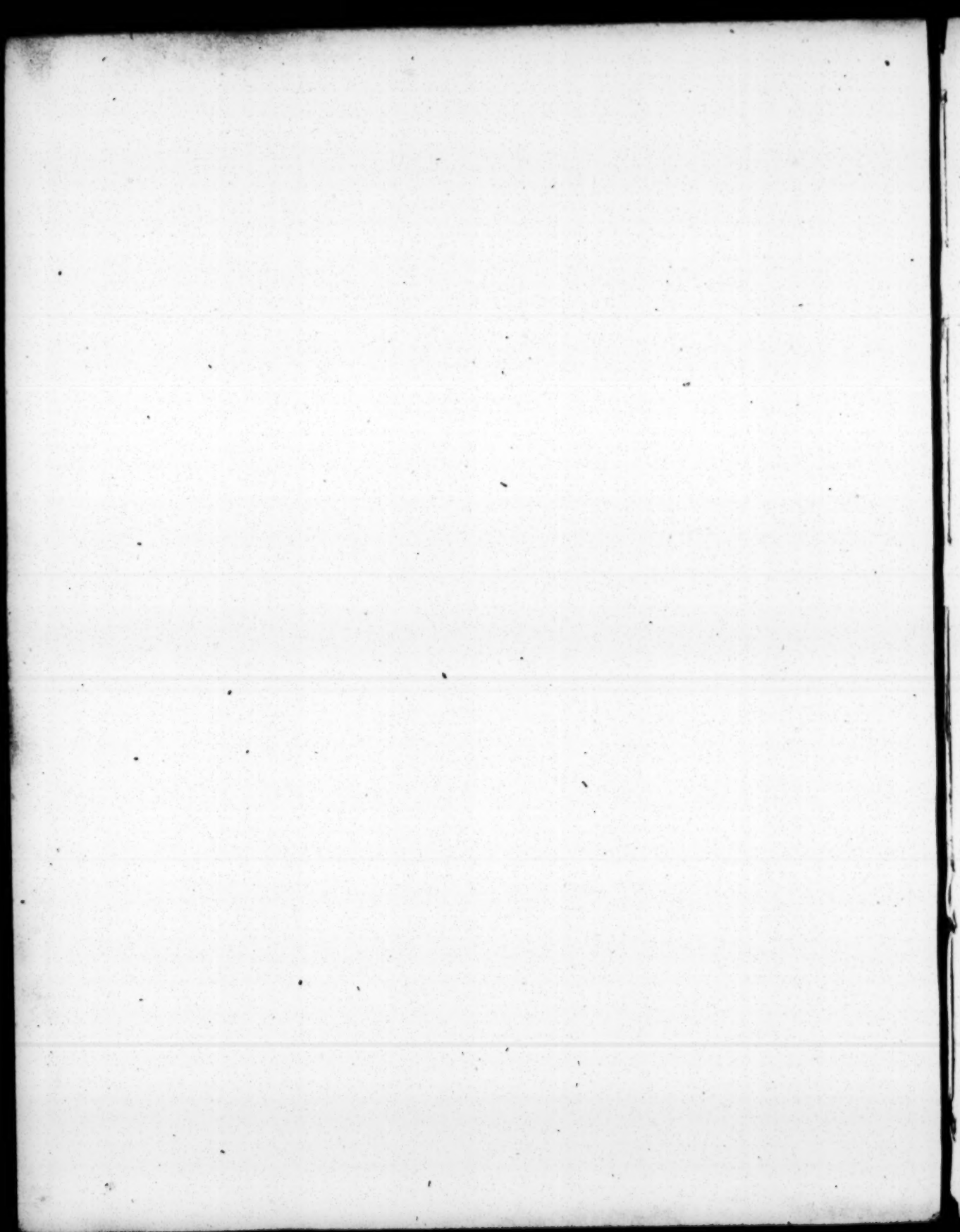
The warlike *Henry* of that name the fift,
With his innated vertue vp did lift
His name and fame, to such perspicuous grace,
Which time, or no obliuion can deface.
Prince *Arthur* (whom our Chronicles record
To be) a vertuous and a hopefull Lord:
His budding fortunes were by death prevented,
And as he liu'd belou'd, he dyde lamented.
His brother *Henry* from his fall did spring,
First to be Prince of *Wales*, then *Englands* King,
He was magnificent, and fortunate,
According to the greatnesse of his state.
Next *Edward* his vndoubted heyre by birth,
Who (for the sins of men vpon the earth)
God tooke him hence as he began to bloome,
Whose worthy memory mens hearts intombe.
Prince *Henry* last, a Prince of as great hope
As ere was any yet beneath the Cope,
He liu'd and dy'd bewailed and renown'd,
And left this land with teares of sorrow drown'd.
Then onely this illustrious Branch remain'd,
Our gracious *Charles*, by Heauens high grace ordaind
To be our Ioy, whose vertues (as I gather)
Will length the life of his beloued Father.
True loue and honour made his Highnesse please
Aduentroufly to passe o're lands and seas,
With hazard of his royall person, and
In that, the hope of all our happy Land.
But blessed be *his name*, whose great protection
Preseru'd him still from change of Ayres infection,
That

his welcome from Spaine.

That gaue him health and strength mongst sundry na-
T'endure and like their diets variations, (tions,
That though to others these things might be strange,
Yet did his Princely vigour neuer change,
But with a strong and able constitution,
He bore out all with manly resolution.
Loue sometimes made the gods themselues disguise,
And muffle vp their mighty Dieties,
And vertuous Princes of the gods haue ods,
When Princes goodnesse doe outgoe the gods.
Then foolish man this is no worke of thine,
But operation of the Power diuine,
Let God alone with what he hath in hand,
Tis saucy, folly, madnesse, to withstand
What his eternall wisdom hath decreed,
Who better knowes then we doe, what we need.
To him let's pray for his most safe protection,
Him we implore for his most sure direction :
Let his assistance be Prince *Charles* his guide,
That in the end God may be glorified.
Let vs amendment in our liues expresse,
And let our thanks be more, our sins be lesse.

Amongst the rest this is to be remembred, that two
Watermen at the Tower Wharfe burnt both their
Boats in a Bonfire most merrily.

FINIS.



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